

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF
LARRY ARTHUR MILLER

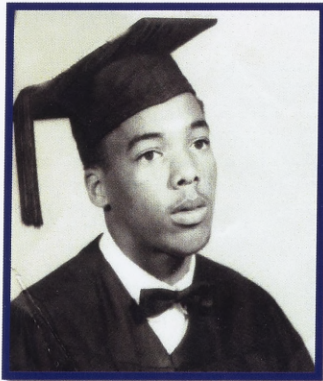
HIS SUNRISE:
FEBRUARY 10, 1946

HIS SUNSET:
AUGUST 12, 2019



FUNERAL SERVICE
Tuesday, August 27, 2019
11 A.M.

Wilson & Kratzer
455 24th Street
Richmond, CA 94804



Larry Arthur Miller

Larry Miller was born February 10, 1946 in Berkeley, California. He was the second oldest of six children born to the late Eugene and Glorious Miller. Larry attended school in the Richmond Unified School District where he graduated from Harry Ells High School. In his early years, Larry was a Merchant Seaman and later worked for C & H Sugar, Safeway, and several warehouses in the Bay Area. For fun, he often enjoyed fishing with family and friends.

Larry was a very strong family man and loving father. He had one son, Larry Miller Jr., known to most as Rip, with his first wife, Frances Emerson. Years later, Larry remarried Loretta Loud. To this union they had two beautiful daughters; Sherry Miller and Tamra Miller, who were nicknamed, Nikki and Rooney. Larry also coached the Sutton Trucking youth baseball, where his son Rip also played on the team.

Like his father, Larry was an avid sports lover. The 49ers and the Golden State Warriors were some of his favorite professional teams. He was a huge professional wrestling fan, who made it a point to watch WWE Monday Night Raw every week! Larry also enjoyed listening to good music. He even had a singing group with some of his close friends, and often performed at local events, and talent shows around town. Some of his favorite singing groups were The Whispers and The Dramatics, whom he really enjoyed watching perform live in concert.

An excellent cook and grill master, Larry was known for his delicious barbeque and homemade secret sauce. He also had a weakness for Mother's Taffy cookies and would keep them in a cookie jar stored right above his bed in his bedroom. He had a way of placing them very neatly on the shelf, as if they were prized possessions. And everyone knew not to touch his cookies, because if you did there would be serious consequences! Larry often hosted weekly bible studies at his home with a few members from the Kingdom Hall, and strengthened his relationship with the Lord.

In 1995, Larry's wife, Loretta, passed away. He later met Linda Jackson, with whom he enjoyed twenty-three years of love. They enjoyed attending concerts and spending time with family. Linda always took extremely good care of Larry, and was very supportive whenever he needed her. They loved each other very dearly.

Larry was preceded in death by his wife Loretta Miller; parents Eugene and Glorious Miller; three siblings Anthony Dennis Miller, David Miller, and Eugenia Emerson; and grandson Tamonni Featherstone. Larry is survived by his children Larry Miller Jr., Tamra Featherstone, and Sherry Miller; his longtime girlfriend and companion, Linda Jackson, and bonus daughter, Tonya Hubbard; along with nine grandchildren, five great grandchildren, and a host of nieces, nephews, and cousins. Larry passed away on August 12, 2019, and he will truly be missed.

Order of Service

Processional Family and Friends

Prayer Minister

Scripture Reading Minister

“Old and New Testaments”

Musical Selection David Hartfield

Acknowledgement &
Condolences Tamika Greenwood

Obituary Reading Tamika Greenwood

Video Tribute

Musical Selection David Hartfield

Expressions (2 minutes) Family and Friends

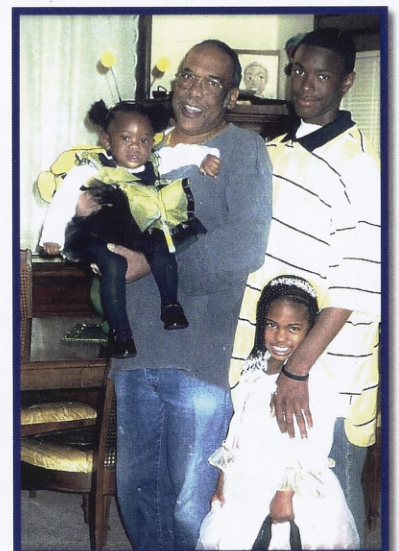
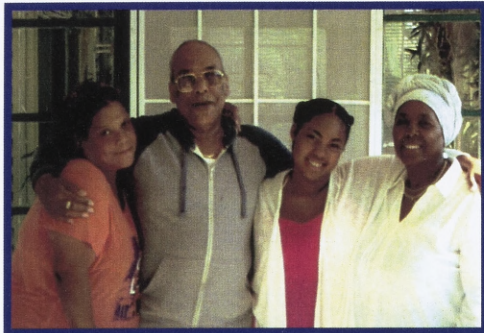
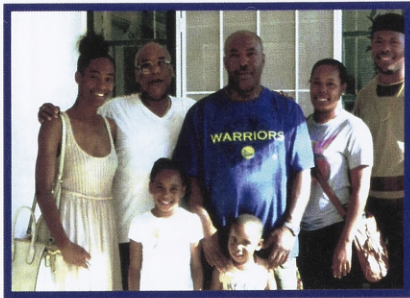
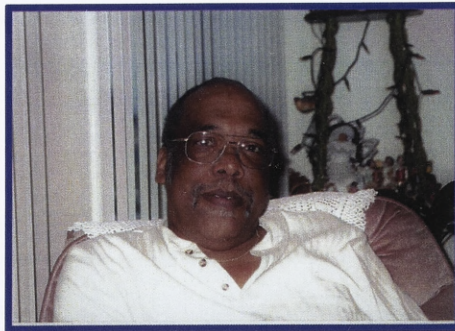
Eulogy *I Thess. 5:13-18* Minister

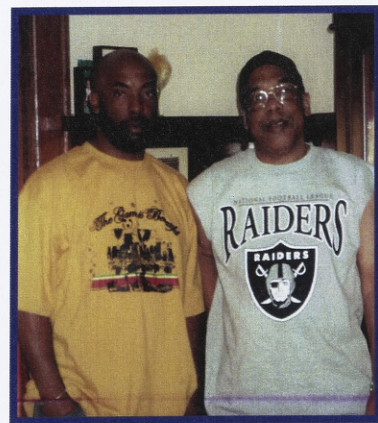
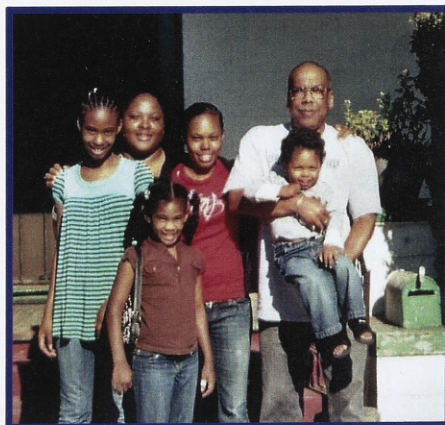
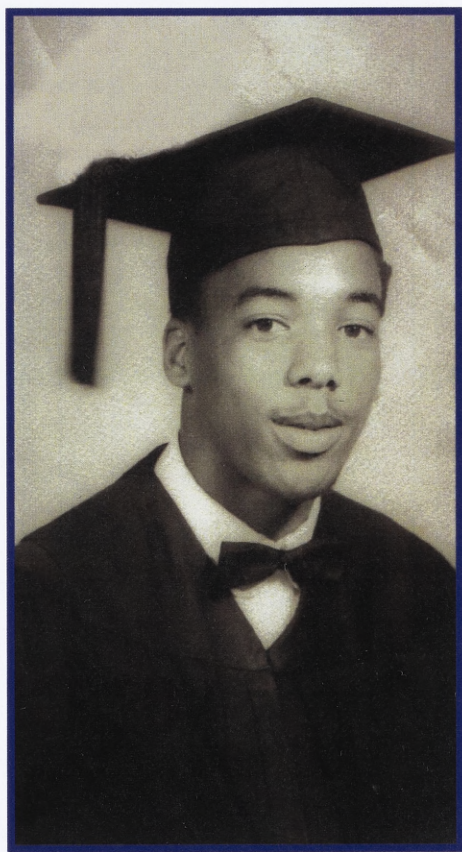
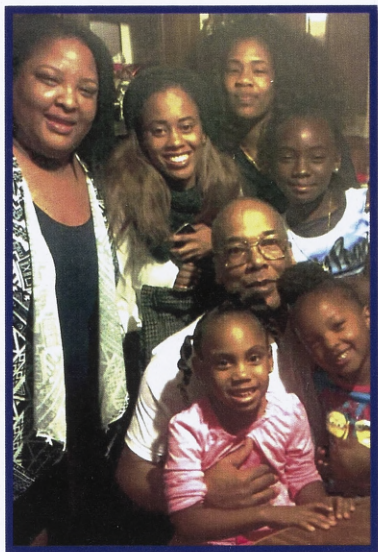
Parting View

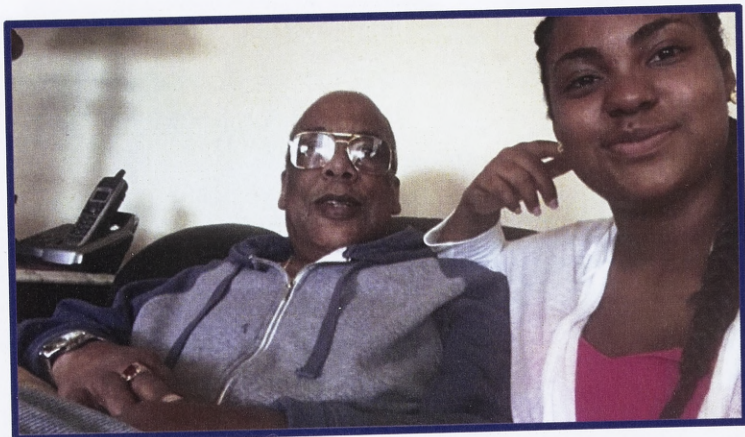
*Those we love don't go away,
they walk beside us every day.*

*Unseen, unheard, but always near;
still loved, still missed and very dear.*











ACTIVE PALLBEARERS

Larry Miller Jr.
Tyrus Miller

Michael Featherstone
Dayvion Wright

John Watson
LaMar Waters

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

Latresia Miller
Lailoni Miller

Lovelly Miller
Tamia Featherstone

Lailah Miller
Lauryn Grayson



A Letter To My Hero

I never thought this day would come that I would be writing you this poem.
Without you I'm lost, empty, sad and alone, but you raised me to be strong.
You were the toughest man I knew and now there's no you. It feels as if I'm in a dream.
I wish someone would wake me up. I just wish we could eat hash browns and bacon one more time.
Or you could take me to school and make sure my ruffles were straight. I wish I could hear you
and my mom fuss at one another. I just wanna get caught sneaking cookies one more time.
There will never be another Grandfather as great as you. I will forever love and hold you in my heart.
I promise to be something like you always told me and Tamonni.

*Love Always,
Googogaga, or as you say, Your Lady (Lauryn)*

A Poem to my Grandpa:

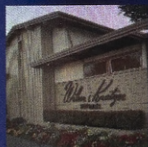
We're missing you a little more each time we hear your name. We've cried so many tears,
yet our hearts are broken just the same. We miss our times together nothing fills the emptiness
now you're no longer here. We have so many precious memories to last our whole life through.
Each one of them are reminders of how much we're missing you.

Love Always,

Lailah

Acknowledgements:

The family of Larry Miller would like to express our sincere thanks to each of you for your acts of
kindness and the thoughtfulness you have shown during this time of grief and sorrow.
We are grateful for your prayers and attendance at this service.



Services Entrusted to Wilson and Kratzer
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